

# Yes, Lucius, I Know How It Is Done

*by morgaine\_dulac*

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## Yes, Lucius, I Know How It Is Done

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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'I see you've managed to get your shirt off,' Lucius commented as he entered the room, stark naked. 'Slow starter, eh? I've shagged my sweetheart to paradise and back twice already.'

Severus sneered. The woman Lucius had been entertaining had moaned loudly and proclaimed that she had never been fucked so perfectly before. Now Severus couldn't help but wonder if Lucius really didn't know that whores were paid to say such things, or if his overinflated ego simply chose to ignore that minor fact.

'Let the girl do her job,' Lucius drawled, his cock swelling as he checked out the naked redhead who was kneeling between Severus' legs. 'Once she's done with you, I'll have her.'

Severus looked down. The woman was a beauty indeed. She was curvy, and her ample breasts were brushing against his thighs ever so slightly as her red lips were hovering over his crotch. Had Lucius entered the room two seconds later, he would have found her with her mouth full. But now ... No matter how many Galleons Lucius had spent, Severus did not intend to play with his birthday present in front of Malfoy the Horny.

'You need help, my friend,' Lucius declared, nodding towards the bookshelf, his hand now firmly wrapped around his cock. 'Oh yes, such practices. The Geishas of Japan, the concubines of Siam, the catamites of Greece, the harlots of India. I have them all here, drawings of them. Everything you've ever dreamed of doing with a woman. Would you like to see?'

'That will not be necessary,' Severus hissed. 'I know how it is done.'

'Really?' Lucius smirked. 'Prove it.'

Prove it? For a moment, Severus considered hexing Lucius into the next century. But the redhead was hot, and he hadn't had a shag in months. Better make Lucius shut up.

He flipped her onto her back and lowered his head between her thighs, and as he licked her slowly, he didn't need to use Legilimency to know that her moans were authentic. And so were her screams of pleasure as he entered her with two nimble fingers, massaging her G-spot until he felt her quiver.

'You want more proof?' Severus asked, looking up at Lucius to find him sitting in his favourite chair with his mouth open and having the wank of a lifetime.

'Yes,' Lucius breathed. 'Fuck, yes! More!'

Severus shrugged. 'Fine. How about a tequila?'

He licked the salty sweat from the inside of the redhead's thighs and drank the tequila straight from the bottle. And as there were no lemons, he nibbled at her clit instead, eliciting the sweetest of sounds from her and deep moans from Lucius. Oh, he knew very well how it was done.

By the time the bottle was half-empty, the redhead had come twice. So had Lucius.

As he heard the door close, Severus lifted his head. 'Has he gone?' he asked.

The redhead just nodded.

'Good.' He gave her swollen clit a last quick lick and got up, smirking. 'Because I have to go and urinate in that chair of his. And when I return, I would very much like to pick up where we were interrupted. I believe your lips were about to close around my cock.'

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Written for the June Challenge at *Muffliato!*, a Facebook group for writers and/or readers of Harry Potter fan fiction, who have a particular interest in the Severus Snape/Original Character pairing.

The rules:

\*750 word max

\*Snape centered one-shot

\*You will be given six Alan Rickman quotes and must use at least four of them.

Quotes used in this story:

SWEENEY TODD: 'Oh yes... such practices. The Geishas of Japan, the concubines of Siam, the catamites of Greece, the harlots of India. I have them all here, drawings of them. Everything you've ever dreamed of doing with a woman. Would you like to see?'

GALAXY QUEST: 'I see you've managed to get your shirt off.'

LOOKING FOR JOHN GISSING: 'Good, because I have to go and urinate in that chair of his.'

DOGMA: 'You want more proof? Fine. How about a tequila?'